WILD WESTERN STORIES!

KID COLT OUTLAW

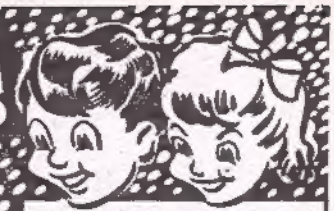
JULY
NO. 6

MARVEL COMIC

10¢

FUN! FUN ..and MORE FUN!

Exciting



SEND NO MONEY
Remit order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus postage.

Take a Deep Breath . . . and Your Tie Mysteriously Rises!
Lift Up a Drink . . . and Your Tie Comes Up Too . . .

WITH THE NEW FAMOUS FLIP-UP TIE!

SEND NO MONEY
Rush your order today. Remit with your order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus postage.

$1.98 complete

Here's a load of laughs—just waiting for your order! It's the famous FLIP-UP TIE—the newest, funniest thing in town. You can make your tie pop up, instantly—lie flat in a second. Your tie rises and falls as fast or as slowly as you want it—you control the speed. Mystify your friends with this new "magic"—easy to perform . . . any place, any time, and right under the noses of your friends. Be ready to startle your gang into howls of laughter the next time they get together—get the FLIP-UP—it's the life of the party!

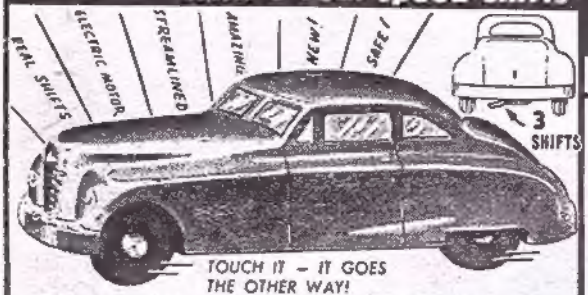
"RITA" RED-HEADED DRINK & WET DOLL WITH RUBBER WONDERSKIN

SHE DRINKS! SHE WETS! SHE SLEEPS!

Thrill your child with vivacious red haired "RITA"—sensational 13 inch Drink-and Wet Doll of squeezable rubber WONDER-SKIN—the amazing new LIFE-LIKE DOLL SKIN! Adorable red-haired "RITA" is every child's dream come true! She has sparkling blue eyes that open and close—she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included)—and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her stand, walk and sleep. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D., you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Imagine Only **$2.98** Complete

LOOK! NEW 1950 ELECTROCAR with 3 real speed shifts



TOUCH IT – IT GOES THE OTHER WAY!

LOW
SECOND
HIGH
REVERSE

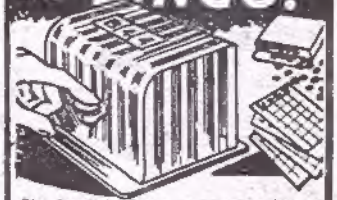
Here is the sensationally new scale-model car that captivates every child (and mommy and daddy, too. One flick of the magic gear lever and off it goes—in *low, second, high*—or *reverse*. Runs for hours. Driven by an *electric motor*, powered by two flashlight batteries—*safe, economical*—easily replaced. Over 10 inches long—comes completely assembled with batteries, headlights, balloon-type rubber tires—in shiny red durable plastic body. Lasts forever. RUSH ORDER TODAY! SEND NO MONEY (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order we pay postage.)

Imagine only **2.98** Complete

A PACKAGE OF GUM WITH EACH MACHINE

run for all, kiddies and grown-ups . . . the fascinating and sensational novelty that really works just like a real gum machine. Just insert a penny, nickel or dime in a coin slot—pull the lever and out comes a stick of real gum. It's a bank too because the money remains locked in and can only be opened with a key supplied. Made of gleaming plastic and metal in two bright colors.

Press the Button! Watch the wheels spin and "BINGO!"



The Family's Favorite Winning Game! Fun Galore can be had for the first time at home with all the thrills, fascination and close calls of a real BINGO GAME. Loads of enjoyment at parties, games for the children and grown-ups who get their share of fun. Push the plunger down . . . round and 'round she goes automatically and nobody knows who the next winner is. BINGO is a complete game of chance. Furnished complete with master chart. Good supply of BINGO cards and chips . . . sufficient for 15 players. Buy nothing else! Made of steel and finished with alternate shiny nickel and dull satin stripes. SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C. O. D. plus postage.

$2.98 complete with large cards and chips

"THE RAIDER" WATER MACHINE GUN

It's New . . . It's Exciting!

RAPID FIRE TRIGGER ACTION
27½ INCHES OVERALL – ALL PLASTIC
MOST REALISTIC MACHINE GUN MADE – BUTT COMES OFF JUST LIKE THE REAL THING
RUSH COUPON!

Here's your chance to get a RAIDER—exactly like a "tommy gun" except that it shoots water! RAIDER's Rapid Fire Trigger action never lets you down when you're firing on the "enemy". RAIDER has a big ammunition capacity, fires over 750 times on one filling! RAIDER is the most realistic machine gun made—even the butt comes off just the way it does in a real gun. RAIDER's Clicker-Equipment makes it just as much fun indoors as our. Send today to get your RAIDER—the newest, most exciting gun in the country. SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus postage.

$2.98 (complete)

BUDDY BEAR WITH FLASHING ELECTRIC EYES!

LIGHTS UP WHEN YOU TICKLE ITS TUMMY!

BUDDY BEAR will completely fascinate every child and grown-up who sees him. He's soft and cuddly with a brown bear's face that just begs to be loved. When you squeeze his tummy, his eyes light up with delight! Battery and bulbs for eyes come completely assembled inside the bear and can be easily replaced at any time . . . a lifetime gift! The special, long-life battery is carefully insulated and absolutely safe. BUDDYS eyes are really flashlight bulbs beautifully colored to look just like bright eyes. Comes in assorted colors.

SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

IMAGINE ONLY **$2.98** complete

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- ☐ Gum Machine — 1.98
- ☐ Water Machine Gun $2.98
- ☐ Bingo — 2.98
- ☐ BUDDY BEAR —$2.98

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED on all above items

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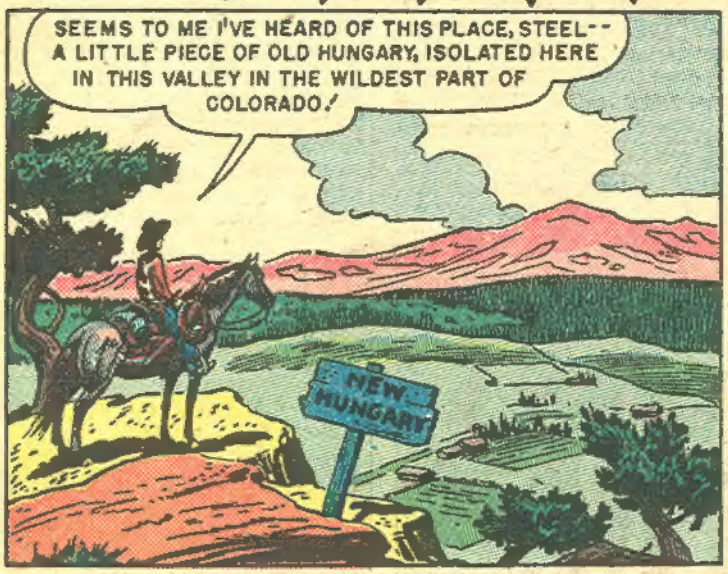
KID COLT

"THE VALLEY OF THE WEREWOLF!"


SEEMS TO ME I'VE HEARD OF THIS PLACE, STEEL--A LITTLE PIECE OF OLD HUNGARY, ISOLATED HERE IN THIS VALLEY IN THE WILDEST PART OF COLORADO!
NEW HUNGARY

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HOLE UP HERE FOR A WHILE AN' REST, OL' BOY! I'VE GOT A NOTION THAT NEWS FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD DOESN'T GET DOWN INTO THIS VALLEY VERY OFTEN, SO I RECKON WE'LL BE SAFE!

TOO LATE! UGH! LOOK AT THE POOR HOMBRE'S THROAT--IT'S --IT'S HORRIBLE! LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF SOME ANIMAL--A WOLF, MEBBE--THOUGH I'VE NEVER HEARD OF A WOLF ATTACKING A MAN WHEN THERE'S BEEF ON THE HOOF AROUND!
1

RECKON THE LEAST WE C'N DO IS PACK THE POOR CRITTER INTO TOWN./ STEADY, STEEL, STEADY NOW./ CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU FOR BALKING-- THIS GENT SURE HAS A POWERFUL SMELL ABOUT HIM./
A SHORT WHILE LATER, KID COLT RIDES INTO THE LITTLE TOWN OF NEW HUNGARY WITH HIS GRIM BURDEN./
LOOK! ANOTHER DEAD MAN./ THE WEREWOLF HAS STRUCK AGAIN./
THE WEREWOLF!
THE WEREWOLF HAS STRUCK AGAIN./
WHO IS IT THIS TIME?
SEE, JOSEPH-- THE NECK TORN, NOTHING ELSE TOUCHED./
AH, LIKE ALL THE OTHERS./ TOMORROW I GATHER MY FAMILY AND MOVE OUT OF THIS ACCURSED VALLEY./
WHY DON'T YOU LAY FOR THIS WOLF CRITTER AND SHOOT HIM?
ONLY A FOOL WOULD SAY THAT, STRANGER./ EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT A WEREWOLF CAN ONLY BE KILLED BY A SILVER BULLET IN THE DARK OF THE MOON./ WE FROM THE OLD COUNTRY KNOW THIS./
WHAT WOLF SAYS IS TRUE./
AH./ THE WEREWOLF IS THE RESTLESS SOUL OF A DEAD ONE WHO INHABITS THE BODY OF A WOLF AND KILLS LIKE A VAMPIRE./
THAT'S CRAZY TALK, GENTS./ I DON'T HOLD WITH THIS SUPER-NATURAL STUFF./ A MAN'S A MAN AN' A WOLF'S A WOLF, AN' IF THERE'S ANYTHING STRANGE GOIN' ON AROUND HERE, YOU C'N BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR THAT THERE'S A LIVE MAN IN BACK OF IT-- AN' DOIN' IT FOR SOME PURPOSE OF HIS OWN./
LISTEN, MISTER, WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO LECTURES BY STRANGERS./ NOW GET OUT OF THIS VALLEY AS FAST AS THAT CAYUSE C'N CARRY YOU, OR I'LL TAKE IT UPON MYSELF TO SEE THAT YOU STAY HERE-- PLANTED./
NO MAN TELLS ME WHAT TO DO, WOLF./ I'M NOT RIDIN' OUT UNTIL I GET GOOD AN' READY, AN' IF YOU THINK YOU C'N DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT--YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY-- NOW TAKE YOUR PAWS OFF THOSE REINS./
WHY YOU.../ I'LL CUT YOU TO WOLF BAIT./
LOOK! ILONA NADARES' WOLF DOG... AND HE HAS BLOOD ON HIS MUZZLE!
2

IN A SECOND, LEAD ROCKETS THROUGH THE STREETS, SEEKING THE LIFE OF THE WOLF DOG, THROWN BY THE TRIGGER-NERVED FRIGHTENED PEOPLE. THE WOLF DOG DODGES AND VANISHES.
GET HIM!
IT IS HE WHO IS THE WEREWOLF!
PALACE HOTEL
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, MEN. ILONA'S BROTHER WAS MYSTERIOUSLY MURDERED--HIS SOUL HAS TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE WOLF DOG AND HE'S TAKING VENGEANCE ON THE VALLEY. WE MUST KILL THE WOLF DOG AND DESTROY HIS BLACK WEREWOLF SOUL! FOLLOW ME!
AH! THAT IS THE WAY IT IS DONE IN THE OLD COUNTRY.
HOLD ON THERE!
UNHEEDING THE KID'S CALL, THE FEAR-CRAZED, SUPERSTITION-RIDDEN MOB ADVANCES IN THE DEEPENING TWILIGHT TOWARD A LITTLE CABIN AT THE EDGE OF TOWN.
HE WENT BACK TO THE CABIN. THE GIRL WILL TRY TO PROTECT HIM, BUT WE'LL BURN THE CABIN TO THE GROUND TO GET HIM--WON'T WE, MEN?
AH, THE WEREWOLF MUST BE DESTROYED. KILL THE DOG--AND HIS MISTRESS.
MAYBE WE'LL TAKE A HAND IN THIS DEAL, STEEL, IF THINGS START GETTIN' ROUGH.
STRANGER, I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID BEFORE, AND I AGREE WITH YOU. THIS WEREWOLF SCARE IS DRIVING PEOPLE FROM THE VALLEY AND THAT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS.
I'M JAN STRIKER, AND I OWN MOST OF THE STORES IN THE VALLEY SO YOU CAN SEE WHY I WANT THIS STOPPED. YOU LOOK LIKE A HARD MAN TO SCARE. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR ME, CLEARING THIS THING UP? YOUR FIRST JOB WOULD BE TO STOP THAT MOB.
MISTER, YOU'VE JUST HIRED YOURSELF A HAND.
LOOK AT THAT SPUNKY GAL FACIN' THAT MOB. RECKON I'M GONNA LIKE THIS JOB.
WE WANT THAT WEREWOLF DOG OF YOUR'N, AN WE AIM TO GET HIM--IF WE HAVE TO TRAMP YOU DOWN TO GET HIM. WE ALL SAW THE BLOOD ON HIS MUZZLE.
YOU FOOLS, HE'D JUST KILLED A RABBIT--THAT'S WHERE THE BLOOD CAME FROM. YOU'LL GET HIM OVER MY DEAD BODY. HE'S THE ONLY PROTECTION I HAVE IN THIS BLOODY VALLEY, UNTIL I FIND MY BROTHER'S MURDERER.
STICK TO YOUR GUNS, MA'AM, I'LL BACK YOUR PLAY.
3

SO, BUTTIN' IN AGAIN, HUH? D'YOU THINK YOU CAN STAND OFF THIS WHOLE MOB? WHY, WE'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!
MEBBE I CAN'T STAND OFF THE WHOLE MOB--BUT THE FIRST MOVE THEY MAKE, I'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN LIKE A DOG! THINK IT OVER, WOLF!

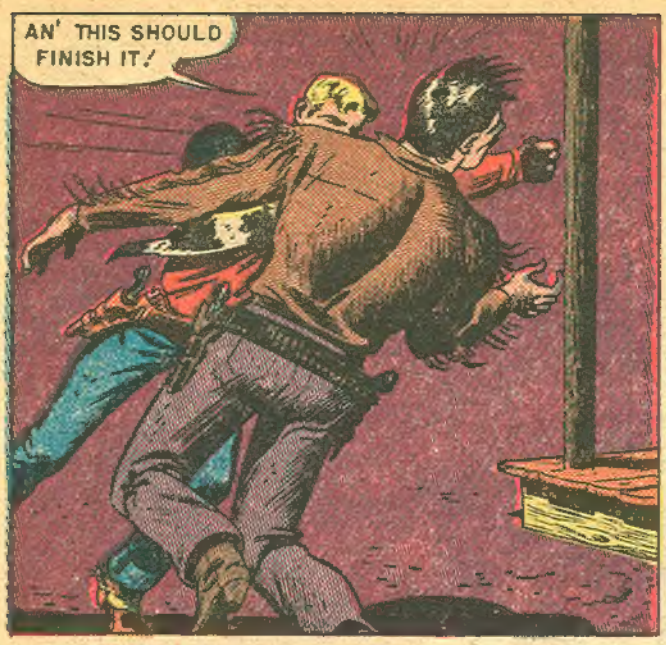
WELL, MEBBE WE'VE BEEN A LITTLE NASTY, MEN! AS FOR YOU, ILONA, I'LL GET YOU WHEN THIS HOMBRE AIN'T AROUND!
RECKON YOU NEED A LESSON IN MANNERS, WOLF!

HAH! YOU MADE A MISTAKE THIS TIME, HOMBRE! NO MAN ALIVE C'N BEAT WOLF DEPARD WITH ONLY HIS EMPTY HANDS! I'M GONNA TEAR YOU TO PIECES--I'LL GOUGE OUT YOUR EYES AN' FEED 'EM TO THE CROWS!
YOU SURE TELL IT SCARY, MISTER! NOW GET UP AN' FIGHT!

WITH THE SPRING OF A CATAMOUNT, WOLF LEAPS FORWARD AND GRAPPLES THE KID!

HAH! GOT YOU! I'LL CRACK YOUR SPINE LIKE A ROTTEN STICK!
UGH! HE'S GOT A GRIP LIKE A BEAR TRAP! IF I DON'T GET FREE, PRONTO, HE'LL MAKE HIS BOASTS GOOD!

SUDDENLY THE KID GOES LIMP, SAGS DOWNWARD, THEN... AS THE TERRIBLE GRIP RELAXES FOR A SECOND-- HE LASHES OUT WITH BOTH FEET!



THANK YOU SO MUCH, MISTER./ THE VALLEY PEOPLE AREN'T GENERALLY SO BLOODTHIRSTY/ THEY'VE BEEN STIRRED UP BY THIS WEREWOLF TALK AND THE MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS./ ARNO, HERE, WOULDN'T BITE ANYONE UNLESS THEY TRIED TO HURT ME./
I WAS GLAD TO HELP, MA'AM./
YOU SURE DID A GOOD JOB OF IT./

WHO'S THIS WOLF HOMBRE, AN' WHERE DOES HE HANG HIS HAT? SEEMS HE'S THE BIGGEST TROUBLE MAKER!
HE'S THE VALLEY'S WOLFER./ TRAPS AND KILLS THE WOLVES THAT KILL THE VALLEY CATTLE! HE HAS A SHACK ON THE SOUTH SLOPE, HIDDEN IN THE TIMBER./ MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU PAID HIS PLACE A VISIT./

RECKON I'LL DO JUST THAT./ MA'AM, YOU'D BETTER KEEP YOUR DOG INDOORS POR AWHILE, AN' KEEP THAT RIFLE HANDY./
YOU BE CAREFUL, TOO, STRANGER./ QUEER, HORRIBLE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED IN THIS VALLEY!

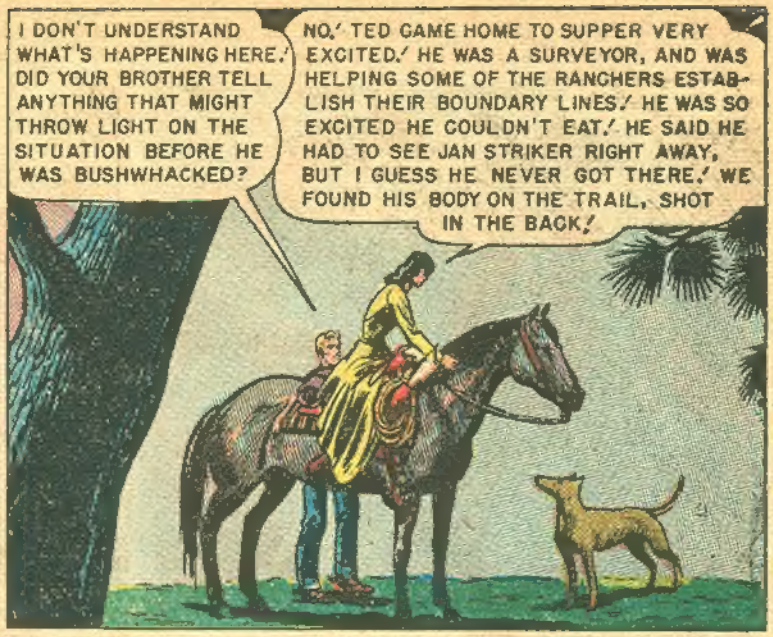
IN THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT, THE KID CAREFULLY PICKS HIS WAY TOWARD WOLF'S CABIN, WHILE MALEVOLENT HIDDEN EYES WATCH HIS APPROACH./

KID COLT CREEPS SILENTLY FORWARD AND, AS HE REACHES THE EDGE OF THE BRUSH...

SOMETIME LATER THE KID COMES OUT OF THE DEEP POOL OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS INTO WHICH HE HAD BEEN PLUNGED BY THE VICIOUS BLOW!

THROUGH THE NIGHT PLUNGE WOLF DOG, MAN AND GALLANT HORSE, AND...

YOU ALL RIGHT, MA'AM?
YES.' YES, I'M ALL RIGHT.' YOU CAME JUST IN TIME.' THAT BEAST CAUGHT ME OUTSIDE THE CABIN AND DRAGGED ME ON HIS HORSE AND INTO THE WOODS.' HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO FEED ME TO THE WERE-WOLF SO I WOULDN'T TALK.'


I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.' DID YOUR BROTHER TELL ANYTHING THAT MIGHT THROW LIGHT ON THE SITUATION BEFORE HE WAS BUSHWHACKED?
NO.' TED CAME HOME TO SUPPER VERY EXCITED.' HE WAS A SURVEYOR, AND WAS HELPING SOME OF THE RANCHERS ESTABLISH THEIR BOUNDARY LINES.' HE WAS SO EXCITED HE COULDN'T EAT.' HE SAID HE HAD TO SEE JAN STRIKER RIGHT AWAY, BUT I GUESS HE NEVER GOT THERE.' WE FOUND HIS BODY ON THE TRAIL, SHOT IN THE BACK.'

WAIT, SOMEONE'S RIDIN' UP.'
ILONA, IS THAT YOU?
IT'S JAN STRIKER.'

ILONA, WHAT HAPPENED? I WENT TO YOUR CABIN BUT YOU WERE GONE--I COULDN'T FIND YOU ANYWHERE.' I WAS SO WORRIED... ANOTHER MAN HAS BEEN KILLED BY THE WEREWOLF.' JOSEPH WAS PULLED FROM HIS HORSE AND THE THING MANGLED HIS THROAT, JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.'

MISTER STRIKER, WILL YOU SEE THAT MISS ILONA GETS HOME SAFE? I'VE GOT A LOT OF QUESTIONS I WANT ANSWERED, AN' I FIGURE THERE'S ONE HOMBRE C'N ANSWER THEM--WOLF DEPARD.' I'M GOIN' BACK TO HIS CABIN AN' BEAT THE ANSWERS OUT OF HIM IF I HAVE TO.'
I THINK YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRAIL.'

BACK ONCE MORE AT THE WOLFER'S SHACK, KID COLT CALLS ON ALL THE SKILL ACQUIRED RIDING THE OWL-HOOT TRAIL--TO KEEP FROM BEING SURPRISED AGAIN BY THE MURDEROUS WOLF DEPARD.'
THAT--IT'S FAMILIAR.'

SUDDENLY, THOUGH NO SOUND HAS COME TO HIS EARS, HIS KEEN SENSES WARN THE KID THAT DANGER IS NEAR AND HE WHIRLS JUST IN TIME!
NO YOU DON'T!
BAM!

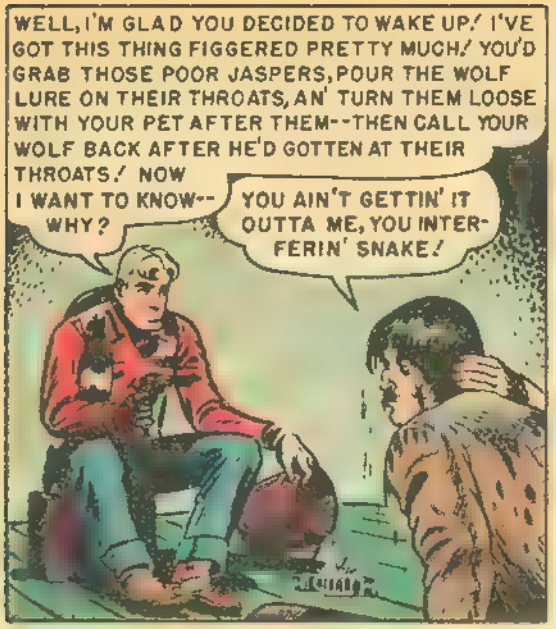
THIS'LL KEEP YOU PUT FOR AWHILE, YOU BUZZARD!
YOU!... OHHHH!
CRACK!

IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND HERE, WHILE THIS COYOTE'S SLEEPING IT OFF!

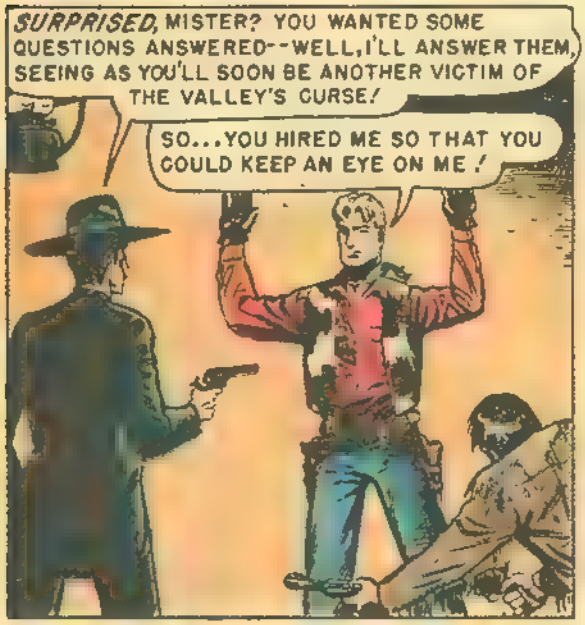
INSIDE THE CABIN, KID COLT BEGINS A CAREFUL EXAMINATION OF THE PREMISES--AND DISCOVERS A HIDDEN TRAP-DOOR IN THE FLOOR!
I GOT A HUNCH ABOUT WHAT I'LL FIND DOWN HERE!

I THOUGHT SO! THAT'S THE WEREWOLF THAT'S BEEN HAUNTING THIS VALLEY! AND I THINK I KNOW WHY HE ONLY GOES FOR THE THROATS OF HIS VICTIMS!

WOLF LURE! THAT SMELL THAT CLUNG TO THE DEAD MAN I FOUND WAS THIS STUFF--IT HAD BEEN POURED ALL OVER HIS THROAT! THIS WOLF LURE DRIVES A WOLF CRAZY, JUST LIKE CATNIP DOES A CAT! A WOLF WILL TEAR AT ANYTHING THAT HAS THIS STUFF ON IT!
WOLF LURE
8

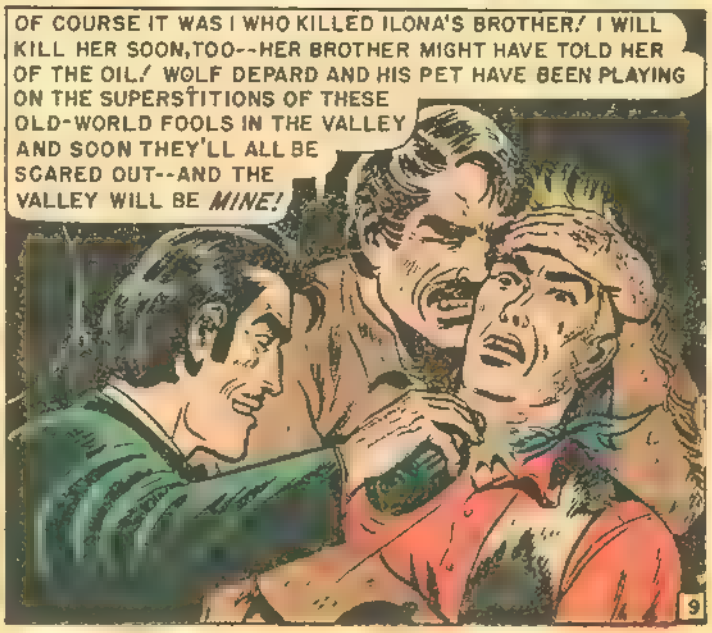

WELL, I'M GLAD YOU DECIDED TO WAKE UP! I'VE GOT THIS THING FIGGERED PRETTY MUCH! YOU'D GRAB THOSE POOR JASPERS, POUR THE WOLF LURE ON THEIR THROATS, AN' TURN THEM LOOSE WITH YOUR PET AFTER THEM--THEN CALL YOUR WOLF BACK AFTER HE'D GOTTEN AT THEIR THROATS! NOW I WANT TO KNOW--WHY?
YOU AIN'T GETTIN' IT OUTTA ME, YOU INTERFERIN' SNAKE!

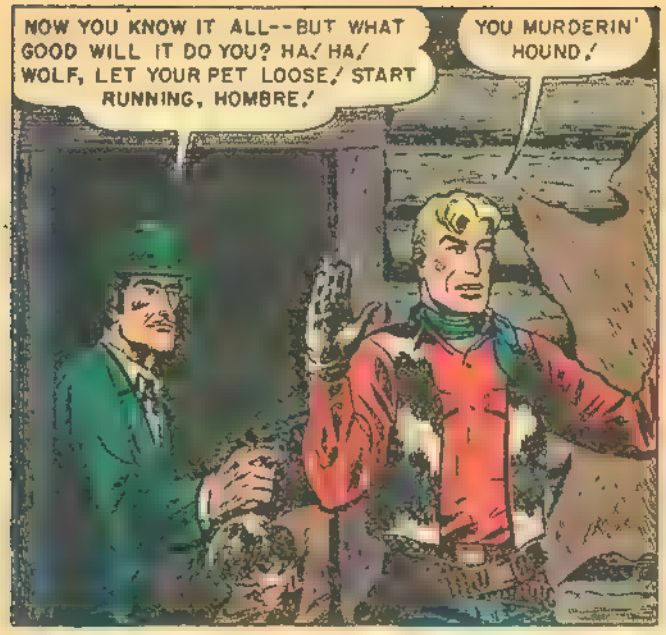
I THINK YOU'LL TALK, 'CAUSE IF YOU DON'T I'M GOIN' TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE OF YOUR OWN TREATMENT! TALK! OR I'LL POUR THIS WOLF LURE ON YOUR THROAT AN' KICK YOU DOWN THAT TRAP DOOR TO YOUR PET!
NO, NO, DON'T!
DROP THOSE GUNS, MISTER, OR I'LL LET DAYLIGHT THROUGH YOU!

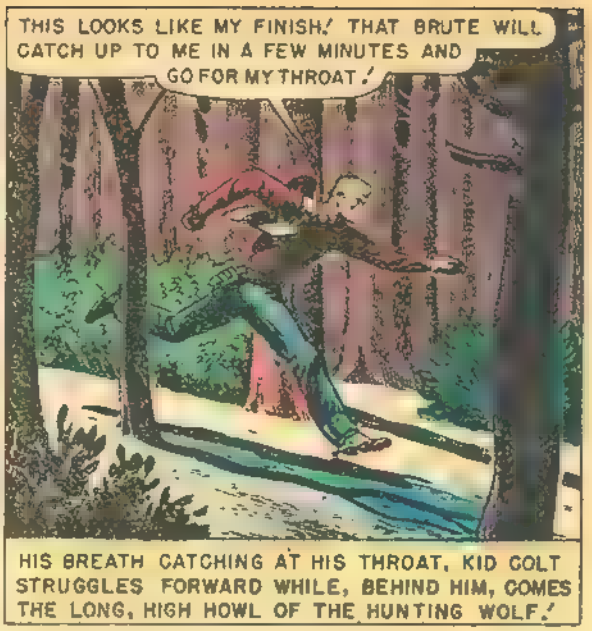

SURPRISED, MISTER? YOU WANTED SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED--WELL, I'LL ANSWER THEM, SEEING AS YOU'LL SOON BE ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE VALLEY'S CURSE!
SO...YOU HIRED ME SO THAT YOU COULD KEEP AN EYE ON ME!

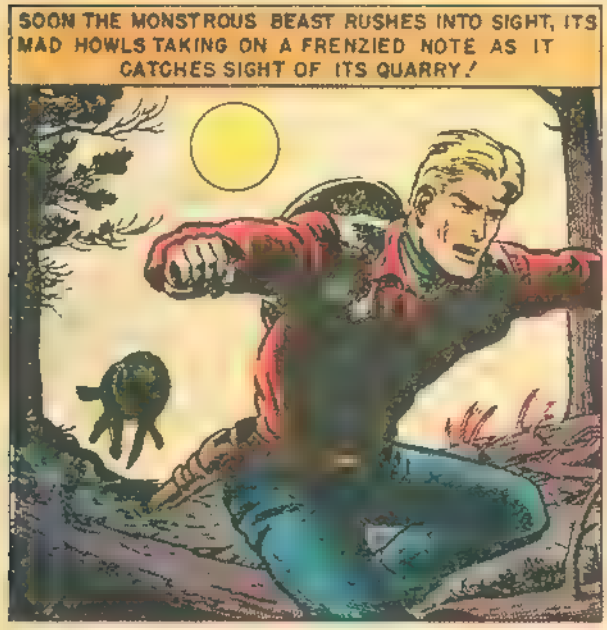
THAT'S RIGHT! I ENGINEERED THIS WHOLE PLAN TO DRIVE THE PEOPLE FROM THE VALLEY! AS THEY LEAVE, I BUY UP THEIR LAND! ILONA'S BROTHER DISCOVERED OIL HERE...THE WHOLE FLOOR OF THE VALLEY IS COVERED WITH IT!

HOLD HIM FOR THE TREATMENT, WOLF!
IT'S A PLEASURE, BOSS!

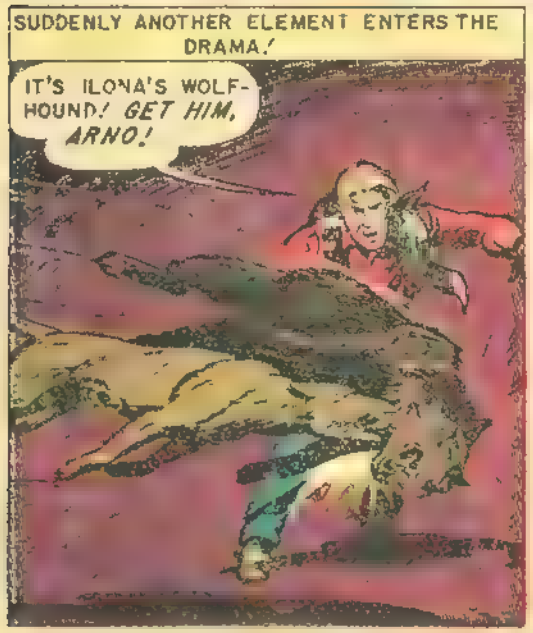

OF COURSE IT WAS I WHO KILLED ILONA'S BROTHER! I WILL KILL HER SOON, TOO--HER BROTHER MIGHT HAVE TOLD HER OF THE OIL! WOLF DEPARD AND HIS PET HAVE BEEN PLAYING ON THE SUPERSTITIONS OF THESE OLD-WORLD FOOLS IN THE VALLEY AND SOON THEY'LL ALL BE SCARED OUT--AND THE VALLEY WILL BE MINE!

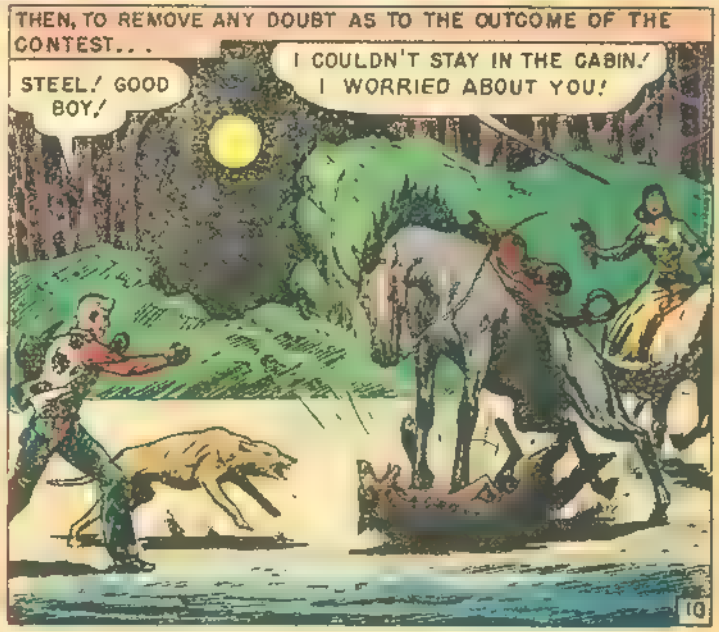

NOW YOU KNOW IT ALL--BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO YOU? HA! HA! WOLF, LET YOUR PET LOOSE! START RUNNING, HOMBRE!
YOU MURDERIN' HOUND!


THIS LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH! THAT BRUTE WILL CATCH UP TO ME IN A FEW MINUTES AND GO FOR MY THROAT!
HIS BREATH CATCHING AT HIS THROAT, KID COLT STRUGGLES FORWARD WHILE, BEHIND HIM, COMES THE LONG, HIGH HOWL OF THE HUNTING WOLF!


SOON THE MONSTROUS BEAST RUSHES INTO SIGHT, ITS MAD HOWLS TAKING ON A FRENZIED NOTE AS IT CATCHES SIGHT OF ITS QUARRY!

YOU AIN'T GOIN' TO TAKE ME LIKE YOU DID THE OTHERS! IF YOU WANT MY BLOOD, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT FOR IT!
AR-R-R-R!


SUDDENLY ANOTHER ELEMENT ENTERS THE DRAMA!
IT'S ILONA'S WOLF-HOUND! GET HIM, ARNO!


THEN, TO REMOVE ANY DOUBT AS TO THE OUTCOME OF THE CONTEST...
STEEL! GOOD BOY!
I COULDN'T STAY IN THE CABIN! I WORRIED ABOUT YOU!
10

I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW./ GO BACK TO YOUR CABIN./ I'LL COME TO YOU THERE, AND WHEN I DO THE CURSE THAT HAS HAUNTED THIS VALLEY WILL BE GONE./
BE CAREFUL, FRIEND./ LUCK BE WITH YOU./
KID COLT RETRACES HIS STEPS, AND APPROACHES THE CABIN AGAIN, HIS FACE SET AND DEADLY, HIS EYES GLINTING LIKE BLUE STEEL IN THE MOONLIGHT./
YOU CAN CALL YOUR WOLF BACK NOW./ HA,/ HA,/ ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE WEREWOLF WILL BE FOUND IN THE MORNING, AND MORE RANCHERS WILL MOVE OUT./ SOON THE VALLEY WILL BE EMPTY OF ALL BUT YOU AND ME AND THE OIL!
...AND THE WERE-WOLF'S NEXT VICTIM WILL BE--- ILONA NADARES./
NO!/ YOU TWO WILL BE THE NEXT VICTIMS, BUT FROM LEAD, NOT A WOLF'S FANGS./ I'M GIVING YOU A BREAK-- DRAW, YOU SKUNKS, DRAW!
IT'S HIM./ KILL HIM!
THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE SURE OF HIM./
TAKE IT, YOU CROOKED SNAKES./
LATER, AT THE LITTLE CABIN ON THE EDGE OF TOWN:
AN' THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, MA'AM./ YOU CAN EITHER TELL THESE PEOPLE ABOUT THE OIL, OR KEEP THE SECRET AND LET THEM BE PEACEFUL AND HAPPY IN THIS LITTLE PART OF AMERICA THAT THEY'VE MADE THEIR OWN./
I THINK THE LAST WAY IS BEST./
SO, AS DAWN COMES UP OVER THE VALLEY, KID COLT RIDES OUT, BACK TO THE DANGEROUS TRAILS OF THE HUNTED... BACK TO THE OWL-HOOT TRAIL./ BUT BEHIND HIM HE LEAVES A VALLEY AWAKENING TO A NEW DAY OF PEACE UNDER THE WESTERN SKIES./
THE END
11

GUNMAN'S FOLLY!

A THIN band of light shone dimly from beneath the drawn blind of the Prairie City General Store. The time was a little past eight, but even at this early evening hour the single main street of the frontier town was already deserted.

It was a simple matter for Tate Gibbons to take his position outside the office window—and without fear of being seen.

He pressed his large, hulking body against the side of the building, and then, cautiously, he lowered his eyes to the tiny space beneath the drawn blind. A slow, satisfied smile spread across his coarse features at what he saw inside . . .

The back of the old man was toward him. He was a thin, stooped-shouldered man and the single lamp suspended over his head highlighted the thin wisps of grey hair. A large heap of silver dollars were piled atop the desk and the old man was carefully stacking them into neat piles.

From where he stood, Tate could hear the jingle of the coins as they slapped against each other. He ran his tongue nervously across his dry lips and instinctly fingered the ivory butt of his revolver.

"It'll be over in no time," he thought to himself. "The old man should be easy pickings."

With a quick step he walked up to the office door and rapped softly against it. There was a long moment of silence. Then he heard the scrape of a chair, and immediately following it, the sound of the coins. The way they hit against each other gave Tate the impression that the old man was getting rid of them in a hurry.

After what seemed a long interval he heard footsteps approaching the door, and then the dry rasp of the latch being thrown back.

When the door had opened slightly, Tate went into action. With a sudden movement he threw his weight against it and crashed into the room—the force of his hurtling body sending the old man sprawling before him. He was on top of him in a moment, and before the old man could make an outcry, Tate brought the butt of his revolver downward against the side of his head. The old fellow pitched forward, his stifled cry turning into a low, almost inaudible moan.

Tate was up in a hurry. His breathing was a little heavy, but his movements were quick and well controlled. Silently he closed the door, and then, stepping over the motionless figure, he walked over to the desk. The money, as he suspected, was no longer there. With a quick motion he jerked open the lower drawer. A heavy leather pouch lay inside and the weight of it, as he lifted it, was enough proof that he had what he had come after.

He crossed quickly to the door and took another last look around. The old man hadn't moved, but he could see that he was still breathing. Opening the door cautiously, Tate poked his head out for a quick look. Everything was as quiet as it had been when he entered. With a silent step he walked out, gently closing the door behind him . . .

He was on the outskirts of town when a thought flashed through his mind. "What if the old man should recognize him someday?"

It was unlikely that he'd ever return to Prairie City, but life had a funny way of catching up with people. It would be just his luck to run into the old man somewhere—things like that had happened to others, and it could happen to him just as easily. There was only one thing to do, and he didn't hesitate.

Ten minutes later, Tate was back at the general store. Cautiously he pushed open the door and stepped in. The old man, with his back to Tate, had pulled himself to his knees. Soundlessly, Tate drew his revolver from his holster. There was only one thing to do, and that was to shut the old man up for good. As he pulled back the hammer something hard poked into his ribs, and a calm but firm voice spoke close to his ear. "Drop that gun or you're a dead pigeon!"

Tate's gun clattered to the floor and his hands slowly reached up over his head. The next moment he was facing the sheriff of Prairie City.

"I kinda thought something was fishy when I saw the front door open," said the sheriff. "Looks like I got ya red-handed."

"Why did I come back?" mumbled Tate, incoherently. "I shoulda kept goin' and takin' muh chances."

"Don't know what you're talkin' about, stranger," said the sheriff. "All I know is that you'll get plenty. We aim to go hard on any hombre who'd try stealin' from a BLIND MAN!"

THE END—5583

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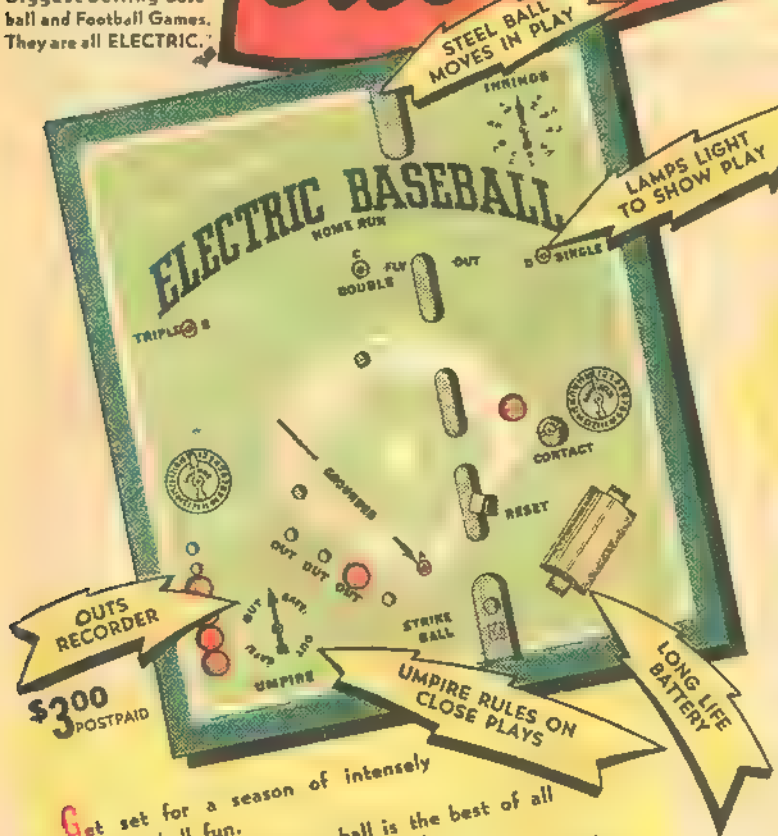

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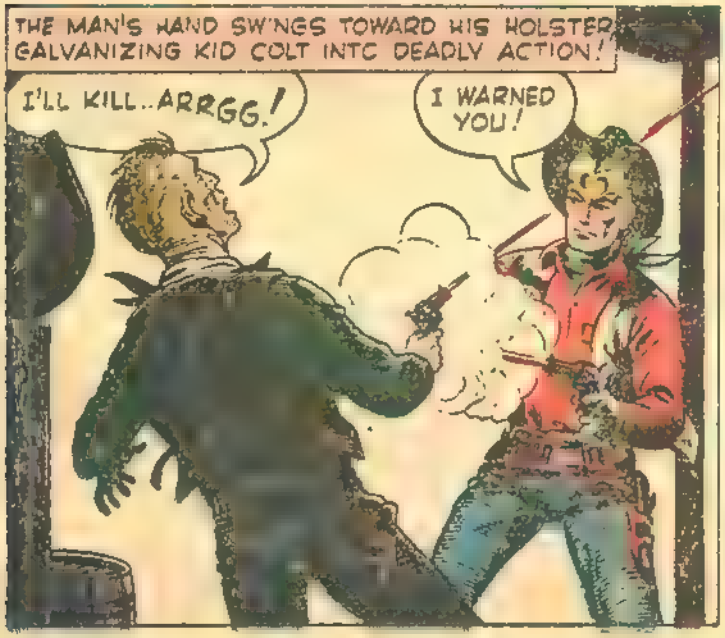
KID COLT

"TRAPPED IN THE HIDDEN MINE!"

5259

AS THE KID MOUNTS THE WOODEN STEPS, THE HARD-LOOKING MAN WHO HAD JUST LEFT THE HOTEL SWERVES INTO HIM, AND THE KID LOOKS INTO A FACE SET FOR VICIOUS TROUBLE!



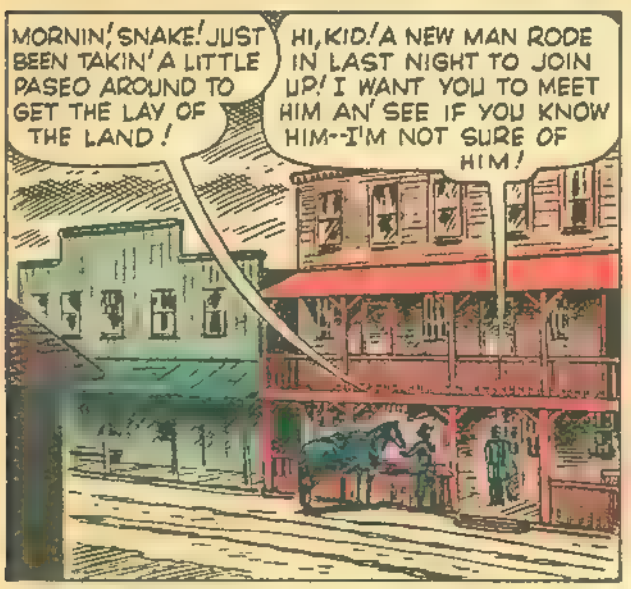
HOLD IT, FRIEND! I'M SNAKE SORENSON...I RUN THIS HERE TOWN! MATTER OF FACT, YOU DID ME A GOOD TURN BY GUNNIN' DOWN THAT COYOTE, SQINT! HE WAS GETTIN' IDEAS...I'D HAVE HAD TO GUN HIM MYSELF SOON, SO YOU SAVED ME THE TROUBLE! LET'S HAVE A DRINK ON IT!
SUITS ME!
YOU'RE MIGHTY FAST WITH THOSE HOGLEGS OF YOURS, MISTER! WHAT'S YOUR HANDLE?
KID COLT!
KID COLT? SAY, YOU'VE GOTTA JOIN OUR GANG... WE COULD SURE USE A MAN LIKE YOU!
THAT'S FOR ME! MAKE MINE TEQUILA!
WHAT D'YA SAY, BOYS? LET'S DRINK TO THE NEW MEMBER OF SNAKE SORENSON'S GANG!
I HEARD OF THIS JASPER! A GOOD GUNHAND!
SURROUNDED BY THE HARDCASE CREW, KID COLT KNOWS THAT REFUSAL TO JOIN THE VULTURE GANG WILL RESULT IN SUDDEN DEATH FOR HIM! QUIETLY HE DRINKS AND MAKES HIS PLANS!
SNAKE, I RECKON I'LL GET SOME SHUT-EYE... HAD A LONG, HARD RIDE TODAY!
KENO, KID! TOMORROW I'LL LET YOU IN ON A GOOD THING...TELL YOU WHY WE CHOSE THIS PLACE TO ROD OVER!
THE KID GOES TO THE HOTEL AND TAKES A ROOM, THEN SLEEPS UNTIL THE NIGHT HAS BLANKETED THE TOWN IN DARKNESS
SOUNDS QUIET--NOW'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK OUT OF THIS SNAKE'S NEST!
...AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER, RIDES QUIETLY OUT OF TOWN!
2

THEN, AS THE KID LEAVES CHANEYVILLE BEHIND HIM...
YOU DIRTY DOG!
HEY! THIS IS THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY RANGE I EVER SAW!
C'MON, STEEL--UP AN' AT HIM! THERE--THAT OUGHT TO QUIET THIS JASPER DOWN!
OWWWW!
HE'S BEGINNING TO STIR! C'MON, OL'-TIMER, WAKE UP --I GOT SOME QUESTIONS TO PUT TO YOU!
OWWW, MY HEAD! WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU VULTURE, GO AHEAD AN' KILL ME--BUT YOU CAN TELL YOUR BOSS, SNAKE, THAT HE'LL GET HIS! THE WEST MAY OVERLOOK MANY THINGS, BUT KIDNAPING YOUNG GALS ISN'T ONE OF THEM!
YOU'VE GOT ME TAGGED WRONG, MISTER--I'M NOT ONE OF SNAKE'S HARDCASES... MY NAME IS KID COLT! NOW WHAT'S THIS ABOUT KIDNAPING?
KID COLT! I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU, AN' EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE AN OUTLAW, THE THINGS I HEARD WERE ALL TO THE GOOD! I'M GONNA TAKE A CHANCE ON YOU... MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME... AN' GOODNESS KNOWS I NEED HELP!
START SPILLIN', MISTER! IF SNAKE FINDS ME GONE HE MIGHT TAKE AFTER ME WITH HIS BOYS!
I'M CHRIS DURBIN, THE MAN WHO WORKED THE CHANEYVILLE MINE! I FOUND THE MINE AN' KEPT IT A SECRET AN' PULLED PLENTY OF GOLD OUT OF IT! THEN ONE DAY SOME DYNAMITE WENT OFF AN' COVERED THE MOUTH OF THE MINE! I WANDERED AWAY, DAZED, AN' WHEN I CAME TO I COULDN'T REMEMBER ITS LOCATION.. BUT ANYHOW I HAD ENOUGH TO BUILD ME AN' MY GAL A FINE RANCH!
3.

THEN SNAKE CAME INTO THE RANGE, HEARD THE STORY BUT WOULDN'T BELIEVE THAT I'D FORGOTTEN THE LOCATION OF THE MINE! HE TOOK OVER CHANEYVILLE, BUT COULDN'T FIND IT! THEN NIGHT BEFORE LAST HE KIDNAPED MY DAUGHTER, SYLVIA, AN' LEFT A NOTE THAT IF I DIDN'T TELL HIM THE LOCATION I'D NEVER SEE HER ALIVE AGAIN! I NOTIFIED THE RANGERS AN' CAME OUT HERE TO SEE IF THERE WAS ANYTHING I COULD DO!
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO CHANEYVILLE!

I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND OUT WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING YOUR DAUGHTER, AN' IF THERE'S ANY CHANCE, I'LL GET HER OUT! YOU STICK CLOSE OUT HERE IN CASE I NEED HELP!
KID, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY 'CEPT--GOOD LUCK AN' VAYA CON DIOS!

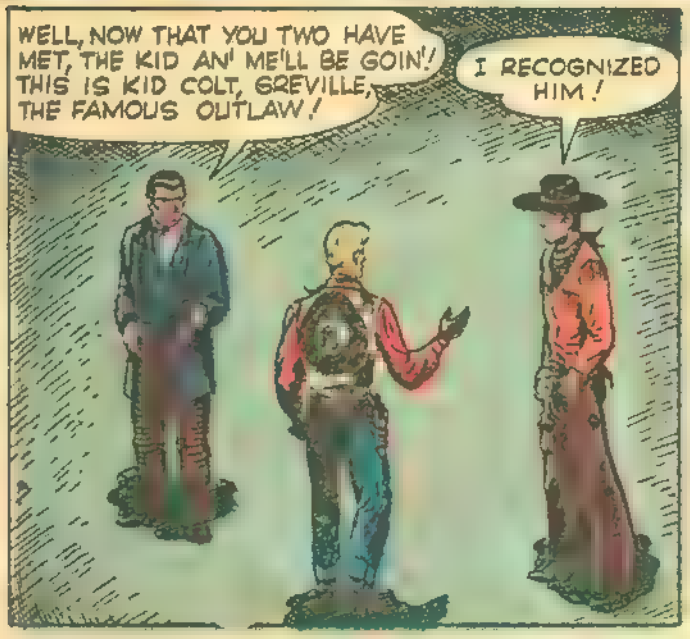
IT IS DAWN AS KID COLT RIDES INTO CHANEYVILLE!

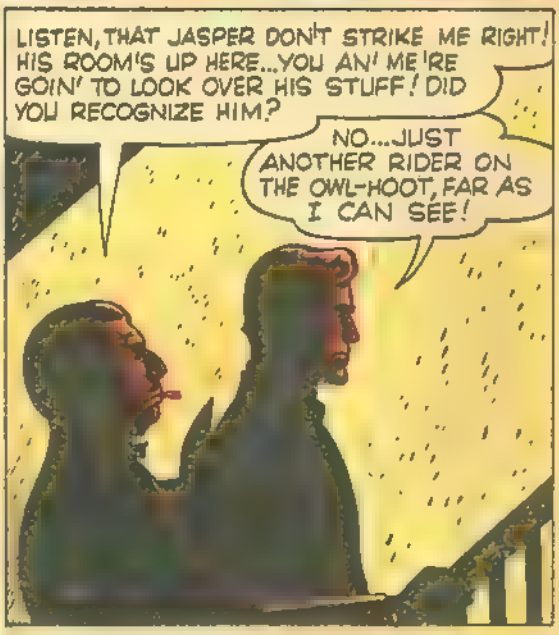

MORNIN', SNAKE! JUST BEEN TAKIN' A LITTLE PASEO AROUND TO GET THE LAY OF THE LAND!
HI, KID! A NEW MAN RODE IN LAST NIGHT TO JOIN UP! I WANT YOU TO MEET HIM AN' SEE IF YOU KNOW HIM--I'M NOT SURE OF HIM!

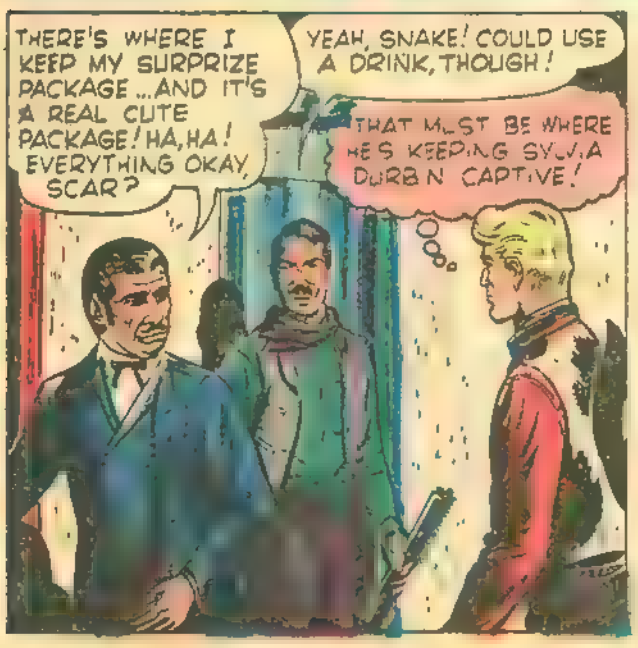
MY ONLY CHANCE TO GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE IS TO TRY TO WHITTLE DOWN THIS GANG A LITTLE! I'LL START RIGHT NOW!
HE'S AT THE FAR END OF THE BAR!

WHAT WAS THAT YOU TWO COYOTES CALLED ME? I DON'T TAKE THAT FROM ANYBODY!
HUH? WE DIDN'T SAY A WORD!
KEEP YOUR MOUTH OFF US, KID, WE DON'T LIKE IT!

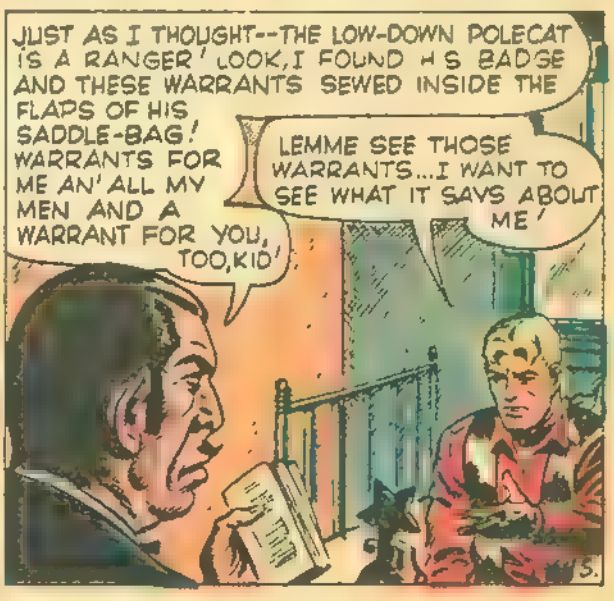
THANKS, FRIEND! I DIDN'T SEE THAT JASPER BEHIND ME!
THINK NOTHING OF IT! MY HANDLE'S STAN GREVILLE! I DON'T LIKE TO SEE A MAN GET SNEAK-SHOT FROM BEHIND... 'SPECIALLY WHEN HE'S FACIN' TWO GUNSLICKS IN FRONT OF HIM!




LISTEN, THAT JASPER DON'T STRIKE ME RIGHT! HIS ROOM'S UP HERE...YOU AN' ME 'RE GOIN' TO LOOK OVER HIS STUFF! DID YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?
NO...JUST ANOTHER RIDER ON THE OWL-HOOT, FAR AS I CAN SEE!

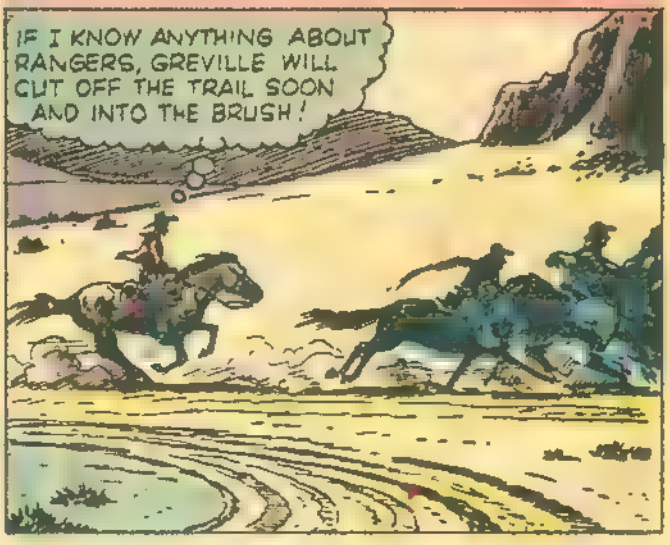

THERE'S WHERE I KEEP MY SURPRIZE PACKAGE ...AND IT'S A REAL CUTE PACKAGE! HA, HA! EVERYTHING OKAY, SCAR?
YEAH, SNAKE! COULD USE A DRINK, THOUGH!
THAT MUST BE WHERE HE'S KEEPING SYLVIA DURBIN CAPTIVE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER IN STAN GREVILLE'S ROOM ..

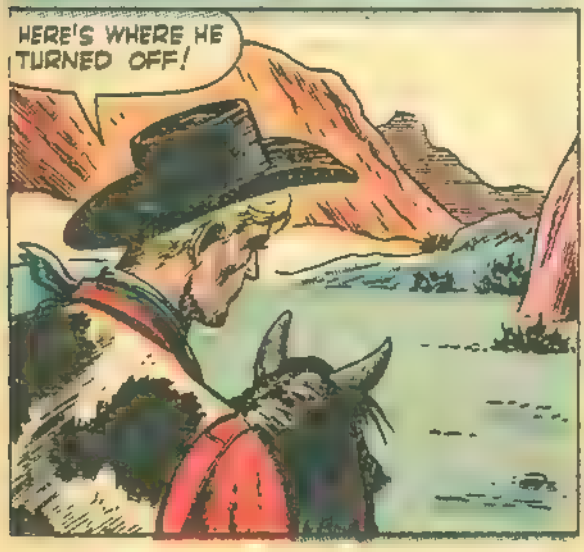

JUST AS I THOUGHT--THE LOW-DOWN POLECAT IS A RANGER! LOOK, I FOUND HIS BADGE AND THESE WARRANTS SEWED INSIDE THE FLAPS OF HIS SADDLE-BAG! WARRANTS FOR ME AN' ALL MY MEN AND A WARRANT FOR YOU, TOO, KID!
LEMME SEE THOSE WARRANTS...I WANT TO SEE WHAT IT SAYS ABOUT ME!

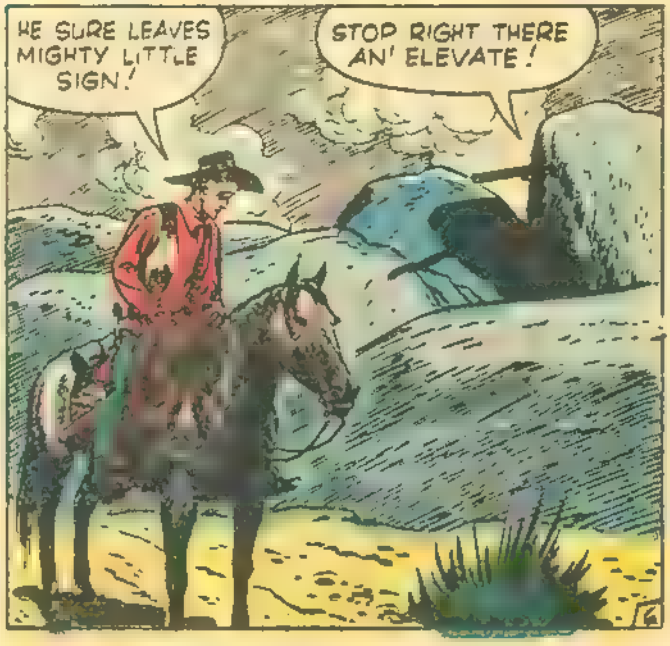
GREVILLE, YOU DIRTY RANGER--TAKE WHAT'S COMIN' TO YOU!
DANG IT...I SLIPPED! SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR AIM, SNAKE!
UGH! THE REST OF YOU KEEP BACK! I'M GOIN' OUT OF HERE AN' I'LL BLAST THE FIRST MAN GETS IN MY WAY!

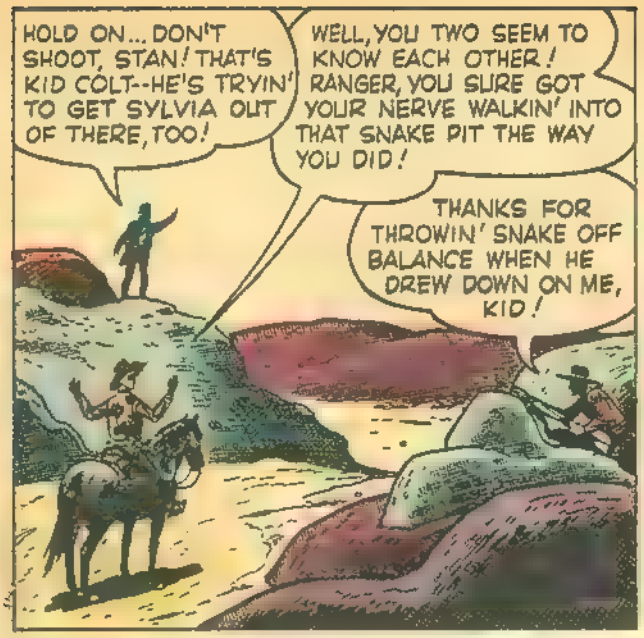
THE OUTLAWS POUR AFTER THE WOUNDED RANGER LIKE WOLVES ON A BLOOD TRAIL! THE KID RIDES IN THE REAR, HIS EYES SEARCHING THE SIDES OF THE TRAIL!



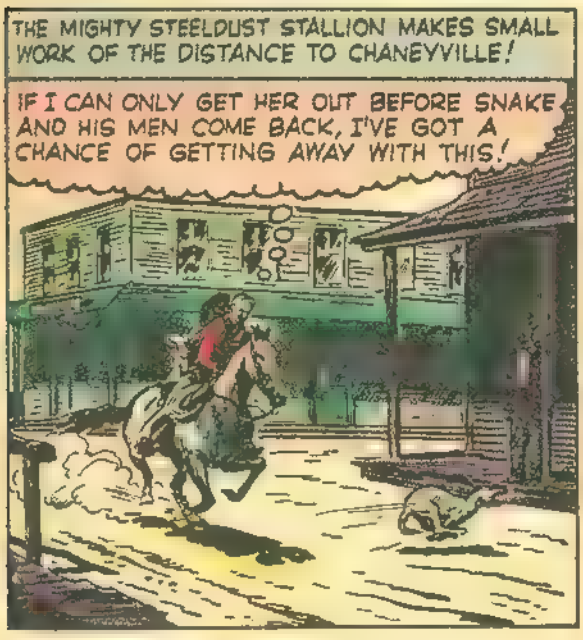
SOON HIS KEEN EYES PICK UP THE SIGN...AND KID COLT QUIETLY TURNS HIS STALLION OFF THE TRAIL AS THE OTHERS SMASH ONWARD!

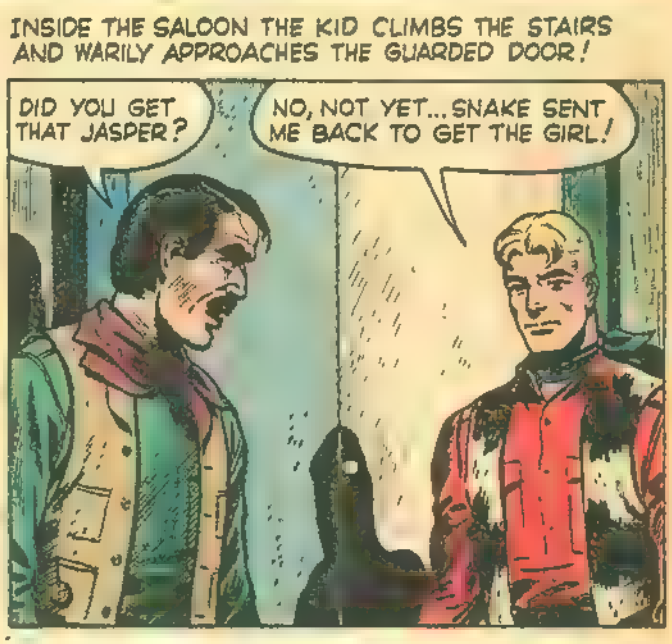





HOLD ON... DON'T SHOOT, STAN! THAT'S KID COLT--HE'S TRYIN' TO GET SYLVIA OUT OF THERE, TOO!
WELL, YOU TWO SEEM TO KNOW EACH OTHER! RANGER, YOU SURE GOT YOUR NERVE WALKIN' INTO THAT SNAKE PIT THE WAY YOU DID!
THANKS FOR THROWIN' SNAKE OFF BALANCE WHEN HE DREW DOWN ON ME, KID!

STAN, HERE, WAS A NEIGHBOR OF OURS BEFORE HE JOINED THE RANGERS, AN' WHEN MY MESSAGE CAME IN, HE VOLUNTEERED TO HELP... ALWAYS WAS A LITTLE SWEET ON SYLVIA!
LISTEN, WHILE SNAKE AN' HIS BUNCH ARE ON GREVILLE'S TRAIL, I'M GOIN' BACK AN' GET THAT GIRL OF YOURS AWAY! BETTER FIX UP THAT ARM, RANGER, AN' BE READY FOR ACTION! ADIOS!
ADIOS! I'LL BE READY!


THE MIGHTY STEELDUST STALLION MAKES SMALL WORK OF THE DISTANCE TO CHANEYVILLE!
IF I CAN ONLY GET HER OUT BEFORE SNAKE AND HIS MEN COME BACK, I'VE GOT A CHANCE OF GETTING AWAY WITH THIS!


INSIDE THE SALOON THE KID CLIMBS THE STAIRS AND WARILY APPROACHES THE GUARDED DOOR!
DID YOU GET THAT JASPER?
NO, NOT YET... SNAKE SENT ME BACK TO GET THE GIRL!

HEY, SNAKE SAID NOT TO... URRGGGG!
THIS OUGHT TO KEEP YOU QUIET LONG ENOUGH!

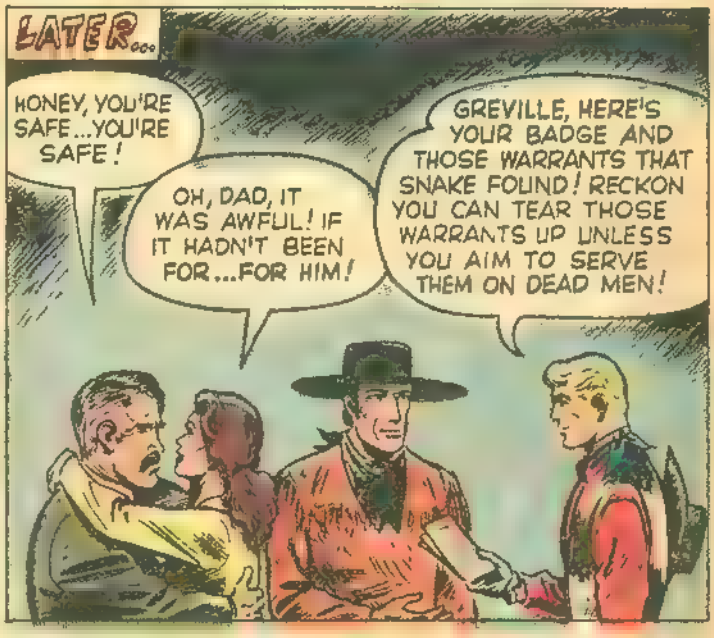
MISS DURBIN, I HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, BUT I CAME FROM YOUR FATHER TO HELP YOU GET AWAY! WILL YOU TRUST ME, AN DO AS I SAY?
YES, YES, ANYTHING-- JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE!

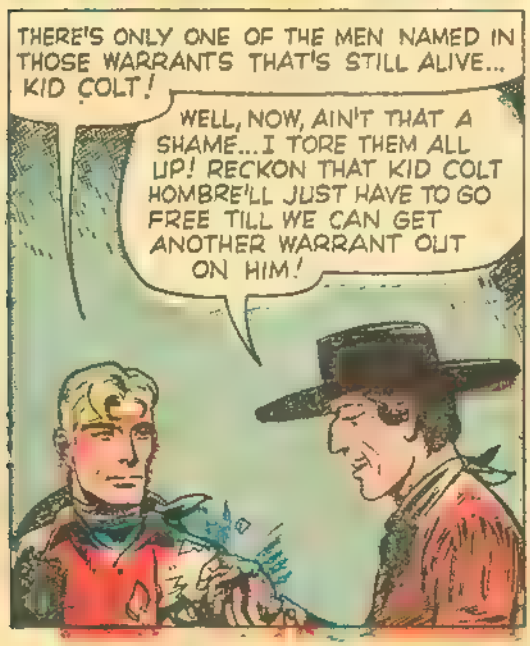
QUICKLY THE KID LEADS THE GIRL DOWN THE STEPS TO THE DOOR AND FREEDOM, BUT AS THEY GAIN THE DOOR...
TOO LATE! QUICK, GET BACK INSIDE!
HEY, IT'S THAT KID COLT HOMBRE, AN' HE'S GOT THE FILLY!
THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! BLAST HIM DOWN, MEN!
TWO MORE DOWN! IF I HAD A LITTLE MORE TIME, I COULD'VE WHITTLED 'EM DOWN TO MY SIZE!
HE'S GONNA HOLE UP IN THE SALOON! FRIO... CHARLEY... GET SOME DYNAMITE!
DYNAMITE! THEY THREW DYNAMITE IN!
SO LONG, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN' RAT!
ONE OF THE FLAMING STICKS ROLLS ACROSS THE ROOM AND THE KID POUNCES UPON IT, PINCHING OUT THE FUSE!
THE OTHER ONE... IT'S READY TO GO OFF!
TOO LATE TO GET IT! HUNCH DOWN AGAINST THAT WALL AN' PRAY!
BOOM
DAZED BY THE TERRIFIC BLAST BUT OTHERWISE UNHURT KID COLT STAGGERS TO HIS FEET... AND MAKES AN INTERESTING DISCOVERY!
LOOK! THE BLAST OPENED THE ENTRANCE TO AN OLD MINE... I'LL BET IT'S YOUR FATHER'S OLD CHANEYVILLE DIGGIN'S! C'MON, MISS, WE'LL DUCK DOWN INTO IT... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! HURRY, BEFORE THOSE BUZZARDS START FLOCKIN' IN!

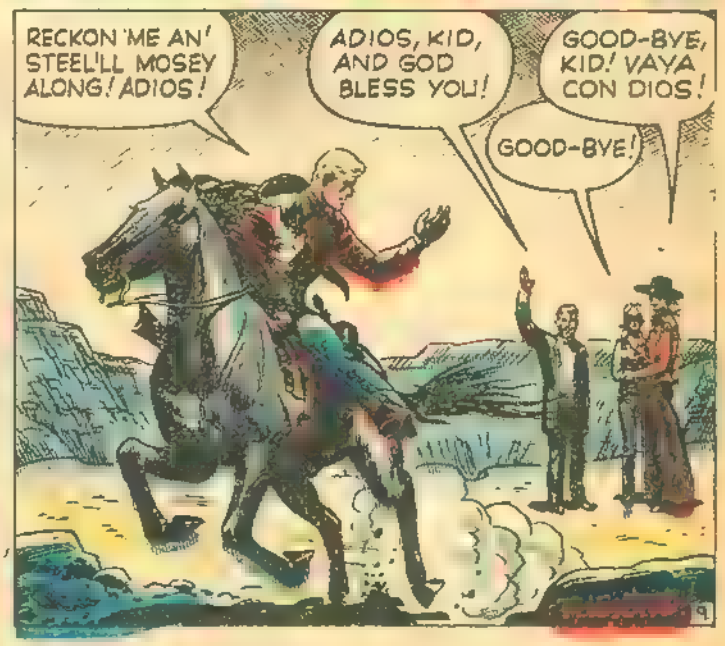
HERE THEY COME! RECKON THEY'RE ALL IN NOW SO I'LL JUST RETURN THIS STICK OF DYNAMITE TO THEM WITH MY COMPLIMENTS! DUCK, MISS!

WHERE DID THAT JASPER GO?... DYNAMITE! LOOK OUT! DYNAMITE!
LET ME OUT OF HERE!
DYNAMITE! IT'S GOIN' TO GO IN A SECOND!
WE'RE TRAPPED!

SAFE IN THE QUIVERING EARTH, THE KID AND THE GIRL HEAR THE AWFUL BOOM THAT SIGNALS THE RETURN OF SNAKE AND HIS COHORTS TO ETERNITY!


LATER...
HONEY, YOU'RE SAFE...YOU'RE SAFE!
OH, DAD, IT WAS AWFUL! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR...FOR HIM!
GREVILLE, HERE'S YOUR BADGE AND THOSE WARRANTS THAT SNAKE FOUND! RECKON YOU CAN TEAR THOSE WARRANTS UP UNLESS YOU AIM TO SERVE THEM ON DEAD MEN!


THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THE MEN NAMED IN THOSE WARRANTS THAT'S STILL ALIVE... KID COLT!
WELL, NOW, AIN'T THAT A SHAME...I TORE THEM ALL UP! RECKON THAT KID COLT HOMBRE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO FREE TILL WE CAN GET ANOTHER WARRANT OUT ON HIM!


RECKON 'ME AN' STEEL'LL MOSEY ALONG! ADIOS!
ADIOS, KID, AND GOD BLESS YOU!
GOOD-BYE, KID! VAYA CON DIOS!
GOOD-BYE!

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Just try this SYSTEM on your hair 7 days and see if you are really enjoying the pleasure of ATTRACTIVE HAIR that can set you often [illegible] Love & Romance for you.

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WHEN SCALP and HAIR CONDITIONS are [illegible] and dry, brittle breaking off hair can be retarded [illegible] has a chance to get longer and much more beautiful. Among the JUELENE System's [illegible] hair [illegible]

SEND NO MONEY — Fully Guaranteed

Just try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. Then let your mirror PROVE the thrilling results. JUELENE comes in 2 Forms ☐ Pomade ☐ Liquid. SEND FOR IT TODAY! C.O.D. $1.00 plus Government charges. It is fully guaranteed. Money back if you are not delighted. Try it Now!

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Authentic replica of championship rodeo saddle! Handsomely formed from solid Sterling Silver by expert silver craftsmen. Men's, Women's, Children's styles. Sent on approval!

SEND NO MONEY! [illegible] clip ad and mail [illegible] send style. Pay postman $2.98 plus [illegible] postage and airmail. Or send cash and we mail postpaid. Wear for 5 days. If not delighted return for refund.

$2.98 POST PAID

WESTERN CRAFTSMEN · Dept. 376M Omaha 2, Nebr.

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SIMULATED

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ONLY $1

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As long as our supply lasts you may obtain one of these handsome simulated diamond rings for only $1.00. The stone is [illegible] cut, approximately 1-carat size and set in the HEAVY "prosperity" mounting. Choice yellow gold color effect or white gold color effect. If you wear one of these rings your friends will surely think you are "in the money," for it is hard to tell this ring from a genuine diamond costing many times more. Be the first in your neighborhood to own a "prosperity" simulated diamond ring. Looks like a million. SEND NO MONEY. Just send us name and address, and ring size. Pay postman $1.00 plus C.O.D. charges. If you send $2 with order we pay all postage. Order now.

GUARANTEE — Wear ring 10 days. If not pleased return and get your money back.

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CASEY ON THE MOUND

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NO DICE OR SPINNING

Hit a Grounder, Pop Fly, a Home Run Over the Fence [illegible]

FOR 10 OR MORE [illegible]

Game [illegible] 25 to 30 minutes [illegible]

Play on Dining Table, Desk, Bar [illegible]

Rule Book Included [illegible]

Now $2.98 Postpaid Plus Check or M.O. to

RUDOLPH FIELD

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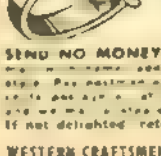
RING of the WOLVES



If you're a "wolf", you'll want to wear this unusual, emblematic ring. Handsomely formed from solid Sterling Silver. Girls! Give this ring to the wolves you know!

SEND NO MONEY! [illegible] send name and address [illegible] $2.98 plus [illegible] postage and airmail. Or send cash and we mail postpaid. Wear for 5 days. If not delighted return for refund.

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NO FOLDING—PINNING
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INTRODUCTORY OFFER only $1.00 COMPLETE SET

This sensational invention is EASIER and [illegible] than you've ever dreamed possible. Just attach the 3 cone-shaped folders to strips of cloth—and braid. No more seams showing. No fold-[illegible] sew strips together with [illegible] shows. Use any material—old coats, skirts, blankets, dresses, nylons—heavy or thin material. Introductory Offer only $1.00 includes set of 3 folders, Rug Needle and complete instructions.

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With amazing new Braid-A-Rug you can also make hats, purses, pot holders, beautiful table mats, drapes, slippers in any size and shape rug—oval, round, square—even hooked rugs!

Profitable Hobby!

Make up to $5.00 and more in spare time [illegible] women [illegible] read about [illegible] easy Braid-A-Rug!

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If you hurry and order NOW, you will receive at no extra cost, one large spool of strong carpet Warp Thread—enough to sew dozens of braided rugs!

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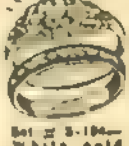
DU KANE CO., Inc. Dept. 540, 666 [illegible] Chicago 7, Illinois

SPECIAL SALE PRICE! IMITATION DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RINGS

Set #S-102—Solid Sterling silver wedding band to match.



Set #S-104—White gold color effect, wedding band to match.

with matched wedding bands SPECIAL AT 94c per set of 2 rings

Set #S-103—Yellow gold color effect wedding band to match.

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"A Letter to Our Readers and Their Parents!"

IT IS OUR EARNEST HOPE THAT YOU ENJOY reading our magazines. You know, there are many different kinds of stories, and we get a different kind of satisfaction from each one. We like the stories of Robin Hood and the Iliad of Homer, because we can imagine ourselves heroes, overcoming the enemy. We like stories of great men in history, because they make us ambitious to do good, kind deeds. We like stories of mischievous boys like Tom Sawyer, because Tom does many of the things we would enjoy doing, but some of them we cannot do.

Some of you probably choose books with a lot of pictures, because the pictures seem to make the story live. That, to some extent, explains your interest in comics.

In our magazines, we try to give you good pictures and interesting stories. We would like to feel, also, that we are helping you to take a stand in favor of right and justice, develop respect for law and order, and learn to protect weaker people, just like the heroes in our adventure stories.

The grown-ups of this world owe you young people an apology, because we haven't made the world a very secure and peaceful place in which to live. Our comics portray, it is true, some of the unhappy things that happen in the world. But they are things you know about anyway—and in the stories, at least, the good people always win. All of us wish it were that way in real life as well.

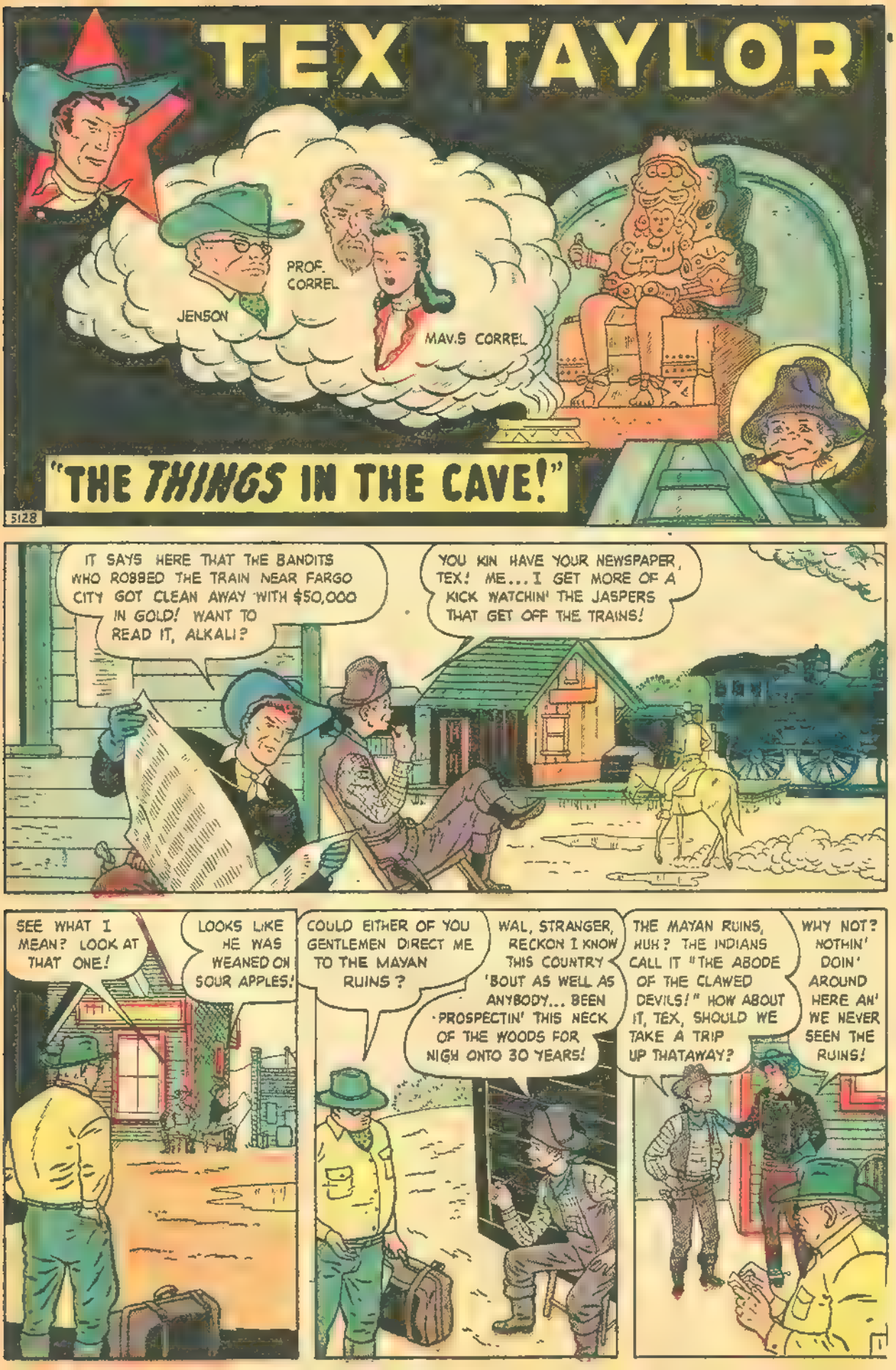
Just as there are good and bad people, good and bad radio programs, good and bad movies, so there is good and bad literature. In order to help you always choose the good, we will continue to do our best to maintain a high standard in our own magazines.

Please remember that comics, with their many pictures, are just one type of literature. We also want you to grow familiar with the great books in our vast literary heritage, and we have no doubt that, with guidance from your parents, teachers, and town librarians, you *will* become interested in those classics, and learn to love them.

Meanwhile, don't forget, though you can get the thrill of humor and adventure in comic magazines—they should, nonetheless, be considered in two ways: Not only for the pleasure they give you, but also as a stepping-stone to your appreciation of books that have stood the test of time as reading fare for all people, young and old.

Incidentally, one of our recent editorials used the word "endorsement" in connection with Dr. Thompson's services to us as Editorial Consultant. In the interest of further clarification of Dr. Thompson's functions, we wish to state that Marvel Comic Group submits all its published magazines to Dr. Thompson for review, criticism, and report to our staff, which is under constant instruction to accept Dr. Thompson's criticisms, and to abide by the same. In this way, we constantly strive to bring better comic magazines to our vast group of readers.

MARVEL COMIC GROUP
THE EDITORS


TEX TAYLOR
PROF. CORREL
JENSON
MAV.S CORREL
"THE THINGS IN THE CAVE!"
5128
IT SAYS HERE THAT THE BANDITS WHO ROBBED THE TRAIN NEAR FARGO CITY GOT CLEAN AWAY WITH $50,000 IN GOLD! WANT TO READ IT, ALKALI?
YOU KIN HAVE YOUR NEWSPAPER, TEX! ME... I GET MORE OF A KICK WATCHIN' THE JASPERS THAT GET OFF THE TRAINS!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? LOOK AT THAT ONE!
LOOKS LIKE HE WAS WEANED ON SOUR APPLES!
COULD EITHER OF YOU GENTLEMEN DIRECT ME TO THE MAYAN RUINS?
WAL, STRANGER, RECKON I KNOW THIS COUNTRY 'BOUT AS WELL AS ANYBODY... BEEN PROSPECTIN' THIS NECK OF THE WOODS FOR NIGH ONTO 30 YEARS!
THE MAYAN RUINS, HUH? THE INDIANS CALL IT "THE ABODE OF THE CLAWED DEVILS!" HOW ABOUT IT, TEX, SHOULD WE TAKE A TRIP UP THATAWAY?
WHY NOT? NOTHIN' DOIN' AROUND HERE AN' WE NEVER SEEN THE RUINS!

ARRANGEMENTS ARE COMPLETED THAT SAME DAY AND THE NEXT MORNING THE LITTLE PARTY SETS OUT FOR THE ANCIENT MAYAN RUINS!

PROFESSOR JENKINS, YOU ONE OF THOSE JASPERS THAT DIG IN OLD PLACES TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO USED TO LIVE THERE?

YES, THAT IS CORRECT!

AFTER SEVERAL DAYS' JOURNEY, THE THREE TRAVELERS COME TO A DESOLATE COUNTRY OF VOLCANIC ROCK...

WE'LL BE UNDER THE RUINS IN A FEW MINUTES NOW! STRANGE TALES ARE TOLD ABOUT THAT PLACE... ABOUT CREATURES WITH CLAWS WHO CRAWL OUT OF THE GROUND AT NIGHT LIKE MOLES! EVERYBODY'S AFRAID TO GO NEAR IT!

THIS ROCK IS TREACHEROUS-- ANY KIND OF A JAM COULD CAUSE A LANDSLIDE

I'M GOIN' UP THERE NOW AND LOOK OVER THE GROUND!

WHY DON'T YOU WAIT TILL MORNING? IT'LL BE GETTIN' DARK SOON!

HE SURE IS AN IMPATIENT CUSS!

LET'S FOLLOW HIM... I'D LIKE TO GET A LOOK AT THOSE RUINS MYSELF!

YOU FOLLOWED ME! GET BACK! GO BACK TO CAMP AND NEVER COME NEAR THE RUINS AGAIN OR I'LL KILL YOU!

PROFESSOR, I DON'T SAVVY WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! BUT YOU SURE MADE A MISTAKE WHEN YOU PULLED A GUN!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

YOU...!

QUIET! LISTEN! HEAR THAT SOUND? LIKE SOMEBODY TAPPING ON A ROCK WITH A PROSPECTOR'S HAMMER!

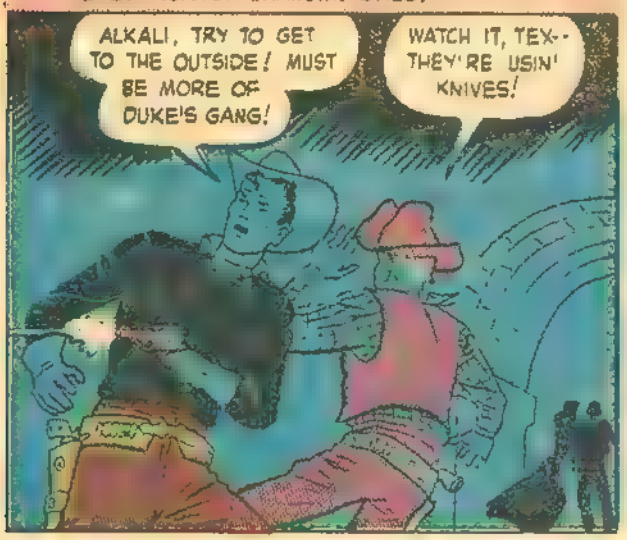
IT'S COMING FROM INSIDE THE RUINS! C'MON -- LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS!

IT'S COMING FROM IN BACK OF THAT SLAB OF STONE!
WAIT'LL I LIGHT THE LAMP AN' WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN MOVE THE SLAB!
SHE'S COMMENCIN' TO MOVE!
ONE MORE SHOVE AND IT'LL TOPPLE!
THERE! WELL, I'LL BE HORNSWOGGLED-- THERE'S A GIRL IN HERE!
HELP ME, PLEASE! MY FATHER -- HE'S HERE, TOO!
THERE! THAT'S BETTER!
I'M MAVIS CORREL AND THIS IS MY DAD, PROFESSOR CORREL! DAD FOUND THAT OPENING IN THE WALL AND WENT THROUGH IT! I WAITED HOURS... THEN, WHEN HE DIDN'T COME, I WENT IN AFTER HIM! HE WAS DOWN A LITTLE WAYS, UNCONSCIOUS AND CLAWED LIKE THAT!
HOW DID THE SLAB GET OVER THE HOLE?
LOOK-- HE'S COMIN' TO!
I DON'T KNOW! I STARTED TO DRAG DAD UP AND, JUST BEFORE I REACHED THE ENTRANCE-- SOMEONE PUSHED THE SLAB IN FRONT OF IT!
YOU, JENKINS! SO YOU FOLLOWED ME OUT HERE! WELL, I FOUND THE MAYAN GODDESS IDOL... JUST AS THE OLD MANUSCRIPT DESCRIBED... ENCRUSTED WITH PRECIOUS JEWELS WORTH A KING'S RANSOM!
YES... I FOLLOWED YOU! YOU'D TURN THAT IDOL OVER TO THE MUSEUM, YOU FOOL!
WELL, I'LL HAVE IT ALL TO MYSELF... A FORTUNE IN JEWELS! WHERE IS IT, CORREL? QUICK... TELL ME OR YOUR DAUGHTER DIES!
DON'T SHOOT! I'LL TELL YOU!
WE SHOULD'VE WATCHED THE BUZZARD! HE MUST'VE PICKED UP THE GUN YOU SHOT OUT OF HIS HAND!

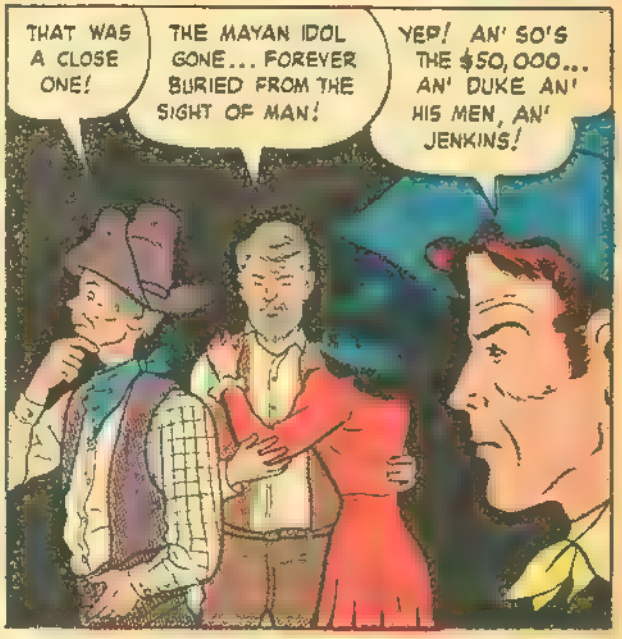
IT'S DOWN THERE JENKINS BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET IT! IT'S GUARDED BY MONSTERS REMNANTS OF THE ANCIENT MAYANS WHO BURROWED UNDERGROUND AND OVER THE CENTURIES, HAVE CHANGED INTO MOLELIKE CREATURES-- HAIRLESS, BLIND, WITH HUGE DETACHABLE CLAWS IN THE PLACE OF HANDS!
THAT'S THE SAME AS THE INDIAN LEGENDS!
BOSH YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO SCARE ME OFF, BUT IT WON'T WORK, CORREL! ALL OF YOU LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL-- I'M GOING TO KILL YOU... THEN THE IDOL WILL BE ALL MINE!
YOU'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING, MISTER! SOMEBODY PUSHED THAT SLAB IN FRONT OF THAT TUNNEL-- THERE'S SOMEONE OR SOMETHING HERE BESIDES OURSELVES!
THAT'S-RIGHT! THE GIRL GETS IT LAST... I'LL KEEP HER AS A SHIELD SO THAT YOU DON'T TRY ANYTHING, TAYLOR!
WHO BREAKS THE PEACE OF THE MAYAN TEMPLE? NOW ALL OF YOU INTRUDERS SHALL DIE!
TEX, I'M GITTIN' SCARED!
PERISH FOOLS!... OOHHH!!
YOU SURE SPEAK A GOOD BRAND OF AMERICAN FOR MAYAN GODS!
I DON'T RECOLLECT THAT THE MAYANS CARRIED .45'S LIKE THESE JASPERS!
BAM!
THEY'RE TURNIN' TAIL! YOU STAY HERE, ALKALI... I'M GOIN' AFTER THOSE MAYAN COYOTES!
BRING BACK THEIR HIDES, TEX!
GOT ANOTHER ONE... THAT LEAVES ONLY TWO!
BAM!
I'VE GOT TO TAKE ONE OF THESE JASPERS ALIVE! I'VE GOT SOME QUESTIONS I WANT ANSWERED!

AH, NOW I'VE GOT... ARRGHHH!!!
IN A SPOT LIKE THIS A MAN SHOULD SHOOT FIRST AN' TALK AFTERWARDS!
WONDER WHERE THE OTHER... OWWOOP!
I'M GOIN' TO TAKE YOU ALIVE, MISTER!
OOOFF!
TALK, MISTER, IF YOU WANTA LIVE!
DON'T SHOOT... I'LL TALK! I'M DUKE BENSON! ME AN' MY GANG ROBBED THE FARGO CITY TRAIN AN' WE PICKED THIS PLACE FOR A HIDE-OUT, FIGURIN' NOBODY WOULD COME HERE! THEN THE OLD GUY AN' THE GAL CAME AN' WE SEALED 'EM IN THE HOLE TO SCARE 'EM! THEN YOU GUYS CAME, SO WE PUT ON THOSE INDIAN CLOTHES WE FOUND TO SCARE YOU!
THE GOLD WE ROBBED IS BURIED IN THE FLOOR OF THE FIRST ROOM!
HERE'S THE MAYAN GOD, FOLKS -- NAME'S DUKE!
LOOK OUT BEHIND YUH, TEX!
YOU'VE TRIED THIS ONCE TOO OFTEN! GOOD-BYE, JENKINS!
THE LAMP'S GOING OUT!
YOU AN' YOUR DAD STICK CLOSE TO ME, MISS!

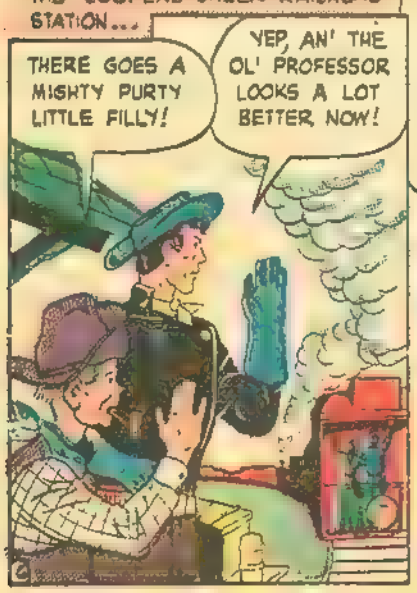
THE CAVE IS PLUNGED IN SUDDEN, FEARFUL DARKNESS! THEN, IN THE THICK BLACKNESS, TEX AND ALKALI FIND THEMSELVES FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES AGAINST UNKNOWN EVILS!

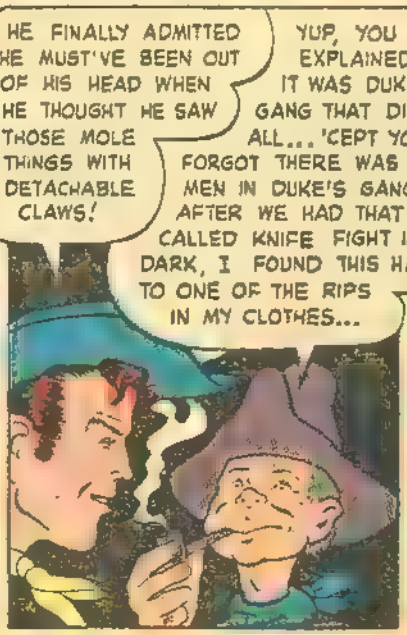


I GUESS THOSE JASPERS HAD ENOUGH... THEY BEAT IT BACK INSIDE, SOON'S WE GOT CLOSE TO THE ENTRANCE!
LISTEN... WHAT'S THAT RUMBLE?
IT'S THE CLIFF! THE GUNSHOTS STARTED A LANDSLIDE!


THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!
THE MAYAN IDOL GONE... FOREVER BURIED FROM THE SIGHT OF MAN!
YEP! AN' SO'S THE $50,000... AN' DUKE AN' HIS MEN, AN' JENKINS!

A FEW DAYS LATER, BACK AT THE COOPERS CREEK RAILROAD STATION...




HE FINALLY ADMITTED HE MUST'VE BEEN OUT OF HIS HEAD WHEN HE THOUGHT HE SAW THOSE MOLE THINGS WITH DETACHABLE CLAWS!
YUP, YOU SURE EXPLAINED HOW IT WAS DUKE'S GANG THAT DID IT ALL... 'CEPT YOU KINDA FORGOT THERE WAS ONLY FOUR MEN IN DUKE'S GANG! AN' AFTER WE HAD THAT SO-CALLED KNIFE FIGHT IN THE DARK, I FOUND THIS HANGIN' TO ONE OF THE RIPS IN MY CLOTHES...

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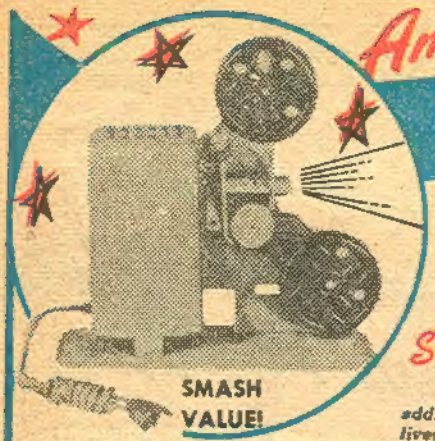

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And made the Lovelight in your eyes
He gave you breath
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HE MADE YOU
MINE
A CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down to Sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should Die before I Wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
The Way Of The CROSS
LEADS HOME
Love one another AS I HAVE LOVED YOU
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Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

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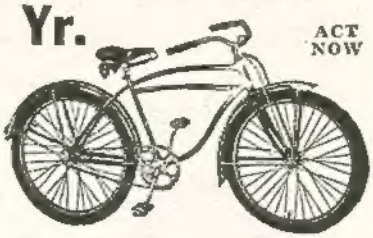

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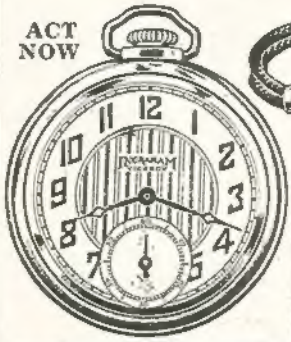
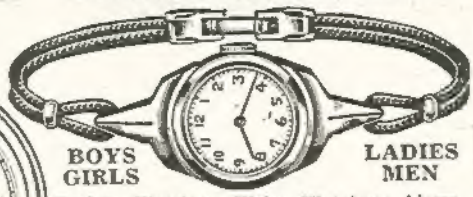
ACT NOW





BOYS GIRLS LADIES MEN

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Our 54th year. **Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 148-G, Tyrone, Pa.**

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Electric Record Players, Excel Movie Projectors with roll of film (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. Our 54th year Act now! **Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-H, Tyrone, Pa.**

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NO MONEY NOW

WE TRUST YOU

BOYS GIRLS MEN LADIES

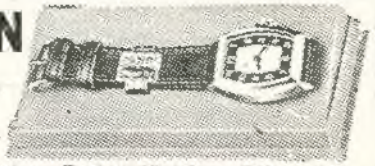
Superheterodyne Radios, Candid Cameras, School Boxes, Blankets, Aluminum ware (sent postage paid). Radio Steel Wagons, body size 34 x 15½ x 4½. Wheels 10" double disc - sent exp. charges collect.

Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 54th year. Be first.

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 148-K, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS or CASH Commission



Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Rifles, Billfolds, (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. **Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-J. Tyrone, Pa.**

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-M, Tyrone, Pa. Date .....

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 12 colorful art pictures with 12 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name ..... Age.....

St. ..... RD..... Box.....

Zone

Town .....No..... State.....

Print LAST Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

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It's All These
1-uplift bra
2-waist nipper
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For That Thrilling *NEW LOOK*

Put your figure in *style!* Look feminine, curvaceous—*instantly*—with new marvelous TRI-LETTE. It's taken New York by storm ...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the *right* places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter *what* shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRI-LETTE costs little more than bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous "New Look" figure. A cup, 32 to 36. B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.

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1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice

Name_____

Address_____

City, Zone, State_____

I understand if not delighted with TRI-LETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.